

The Smart and Silberberg Co.

Centre Street at Elm, Oil City, Pa.

Displays of Fall Millinery Are Growing.

Just as this finest millinery store was the first to give Oil City its first glimpse of authentic millinery models for the autumn of 1913, just so will it now be found furthest advanced in its presentation of the fashions still more recent. Our trimmers, Miss Judge and Miss Reeve, recently returned from a trip to New York and other Eastern style centers, now have a large workroom force busily engaged in turning out the most charming of early season hats this town has ever known.

First Showing of Dresses For Fall.

An Unusually Elaborate Collection of Fashionable Gowns For All Occasions.

Variety in styles and fabrics is the keynote of the fall fashions, and it is the characteristic feature of the extraordinary showing that awaits you here today.

Prominent among the new materials are:

Street Dresses from \$5.00 to \$25.00.

Faille, Brocaded Silk Poplin, Crepe de Chine,
Brocaded Crepe Meteor, Brocaded Charmeuse,
Canton Crepe, Crepe Meteor, Charmeuse,
Serge, Velvet, Wool Poplin, Wool Eponge,
Wool Matelasse, and others.

Evening Gowns From \$12.75 to \$35.00.

Shadow Lace, Chiffon, Point D'Esprit,
Craquelle Net, Embroidered Net.

The Smart and Silberberg Co.

OIL CITY, PA.

The human race is divided into two classes—those who go ahead and do something and those who sit and ask: "Why wasn't it done the other way?"—Holmes.

You will find the first class are thrifty and have Savings Accounts. The latter class usually intends to open one, but never gets to it. To which class do you belong?

We Pay Four Per Cent. on Your Savings.

Oil City Trust Company
Oil City, Pa.

\$1.00 To WARREN and return,
\$1.50 To OLEAN or BRADFORD and return,
Sunday, September 14, 1913
SPECIAL TRAIN
Leaves Tionesta 9.02 A. M.

Returning, leave Olean 8.00 P. M., Bradford 8.00 P. M., and Warren 10.00 P. M. Tickets good going and returning only on Special Train on date of excursion. No baggage checked. Children, 5 years of age and under 12, half fare.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Cannibalism and Sentiment.
The civilized world is agreed in regarding the practice of cannibalism as reprehensible and detestable. But an article in the Gazette de Hollande is devoted to proving that the popular ideas of cannibalism, and in particular of its motives, are completely false. The cannibal is generally represented as a degraded being led to an inhuman practice by the grossness of his appetites. On the contrary, insists the Dutch writer, the vast majority of cannibals are such against their own wishes, obeying the voice of sentiment. Some respected the dead man during his life and are anxious to insure a worthy burial for him. Others are prompted by the desire to assimilate the dead man's virtues in the process of digestion, while a third class are actuated by motives of revenge and find their satisfaction in this supreme insult. Either pity or vengeance is the cause of cannibalism.

A Contractor.
"What's your husband's business?"
"Contractor."
"What line?"
"Debits."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

God gives every bird its food, but does not throw it into the nest.—J. G. Holland.

A Moroccan Charm.
Moroccan wives have a most elaborate recipe for winning back the affections of an unfaithful husband. First, the deserted or suspicious wife draws a straight line in pure honey from the middle of her forehead down to her chin and collects the droppings in a spoon. Then she rubs the tip of her tongue with a fig leaf till it bleeds and soaks seven grains of salt in the blood. This she mixes with the honey, adds more salt which has been carried for a day and a night in a tiny incision in the skin between her eyebrows and finally adds a pinch of earth from the print of her bare right foot on the ground. The dose is then put into the erring husband's food and, according to Moroccan tradition, never fails to restore him to his allegiance.

Frenzied Finance.
Cashier—But there is not a cent here to pay this check of yours. Fair Customer—I am glad that you have confessed. If your bank is as hard up as that you can give me what money I have here, and I will take my account to a safer institution.—Puck.

Hits Both Ways.
"Poverty may be a blessing in disguise."
"No doubt," replied Miss Cayenne. "but it is such a small blessing and such a big disguise."—Washington Star.

The Distinctive Garment Store

Our "Opening" of Women's New Fall Apparel.

Every Woman's Opportunity to Select Her Fall Suits, Dresses and Coats From a Complete Array of the Newest Fashions.

Misses' and Women's Dresses.

A complete line of Wool Dresses in the newest fabrics and colorings.

Tailored Suits.

All strictly tailored and coats lined with peau de cygne or Skinner's satin, new mannish suits, high cut waist lines, long panel backs, two, three and four-button cutaways, straight or smartly draped skirts, materials are broadcloth, cut velour, matelasse, cheviot, two-toned diagonals, plain and honeycomb eponge, poplins and fancy worsteds—colors, wisteria, taupe, tobacco brown, wine, navy and black, etc.

A tremendous showing of all that is new in Coats.

The Distinctive Garment Store

Henry J. McCarty,

111 CENTRE ST., OIL CITY, PA.

HOT SPRINGS SWEEP BY FIRE

Hundreds of Buildings Burned in Ozark Resort

GALE ASSISTS THE FLAMES

Fifty-five Blocks Destroyed With Estimated Loss of \$6,000,000—City's Fine Business Buildings in Ashes.

More than fifty-five blocks of buildings were destroyed by fire in the eastern business section of Hot Springs, Ark.

The loss is estimated at \$6,000,000. There were no casualties but a number of persons have been injured. An appeal was sent to Little Rock for aid and the capital city sent apparatus and firemen to Hot Springs on a special Iron Mountain train.

Water, dynamite and every available means of fighting the fire had failed to check the flames six hours after the fire started. Firemen many times endeavored to destroy buildings yet untouched, but the flames swept over the partially wrecked buildings and broke out in new places.

When the power plant was burned and all the city electric lights went out conditions throughout the city bordered on a panic. The entire police force was ordered on duty and special officers were enrolled to help preserve order and prevent looting.

As the flames swept on the glare dispelled the darkness caused by the lack of electric lights and in their light the flight of the townspeople could be seen going on in every street. The fire originated on Church street, three blocks east of the government reservation and near the army and navy hospital. It swept southeast away from the hospital and reservation for an hour when the rising wind shifted in direction and carried it again in the direction of the business section, taking the public utilities plant and every business structure on Malvern avenue.

The fire swept south, burning the Ozark sanitarium and beautiful high school building when the shifting wind current again carried the flames to Ouachita avenue, sweeping a wide pathway, destroying the Garland county courthouse and for a time seriously threatened to turn back in its path and sweep down the main section of Central and Ouachita avenue.

By heroic efforts of the Hot Springs and Little Rock fire departments, the fire was kept from turning back on Central avenue, but there was no checking the flames in the direction the wind was carrying it, and building after building was destroyed in the space of a few minutes.

Following are some of the principal buildings destroyed:
Park hotel, water, light and gas plants, Ozark sanitarium, high school building, Central Methodist church, Garland county courthouse, Moody hotel, Sigler apartments, Iron Mountain station and shops, Bijou rink and an unknown number of business blocks, smaller business buildings and residences, many of them in a palatial residence section.

At least 2,500 persons are homeless today. Some of them are being cared for by friends who escaped the fire, others have moved to the suburbs of the city and are sleeping on the ground. In the business section are piled the few belongings that were saved from the various business houses and homes. These goods are being guarded.

COHANS IN AUTO DISASTER

George Suffers Fractured Shoulder, Daughter's Skull Fractured.

An automobile party that contained George M. Cohan and his thirteen-year-old daughter Georgia met with a serious accident four miles south of Hartford, Conn., on the Berlin turnpike. The machine hit a wagon and overturned.

Mr. Cohan was badly hurt, his shoulder being dislocated as well as fractured, and his face cut deeply. His daughter, Georgia, who was pinned under the car when it overturned, suffered more serious injury. It was found she had a linear fracture at the base of the skull.

Two others in the car were Wallace Eddinger, the actor, and Francis X. Hope of the managerial staff of Cohan & Harris. Mr. Eddinger was very badly cut. Mr. Hope suffered a fractured elbow and deep gashes on the face.

LOOP THE LOOP IN PLANE

Starting Exhibition Is Given by Airman Peguid in France.

Peguid, the aviator, who on Aug. 19 dropped 900 feet from an aeroplane while in flight and by the use of a parachute landed safely, performed another sensational stunt at Jusvisy, near Paris, when he "looped the loop" while flying at a height of 1,500 feet in his aeroplane.

When about 3,000 feet up Peguid turned the bow of his machine toward the earth and darted downward with the motor going at full speed. After dropping some 1,200 feet Peguid turned his rudder in such a way that the monoplane turned a complete verticle circle. The machine then came down in a great spiral volplane and landed gently on the ground.

Lewes and George Eliot.

In the "Charles Elliot Norton Letters" in Scribner's is a pen picture of George Henry Lewes and George Eliot.

"The ugliest couple in London." So Dickens described George Henry Lewes and his wife to the Nortons. They found the description just. Lewes when he received them at the door looked and moved like an old-fashioned French barber or dancing master—very ugly, very vivacious, very entertaining. We expect to see him take up his fiddle and begin to play." Yet his attainments were very broad, and men like Darwin and Charles Lyell spoke highly of his knowledge in their own departments. As for George Eliot: "One rarely sees a plainer woman—dull complexion, dull eyes, heavy features. For the greater part of two or three hours she and I talked together with little intermission. Her talk was by no means brilliant. She said not one memorable thing, but it was the talk of a person of strong mind, who had thought much and who felt deeply, and consequently it was more than commonly interesting. Her manner was too intense. She leans over to you till her face is close to yours and speaks in very low and eager tones, nor is her manner perfectly simple."

Hit Both Ways.

Mr. Bolton—I wish that older son of mine would get married and settle down. But, confound it, the young fellows of today don't seem to have any regard for the marriage relation at all.

Friend—That's right. By the way, how is the younger son doing?

Mr. Bolton—Botten! It just cost me \$25,000 to have his marriage annulled, and I had the toughest job of my life doing it.—Puck.



Shirts made to order \$2.00 and upward.

Suits made to order \$15.00 and upward.

You Can't Play Both Ends Against The Middle and Get Away With It.

T. A. P.

Neither can you conduct successfully a business and fly two flags. You are known to be one thing or another. We choose to be known as a quality store. We do business therefore with the largest majority of people. There are no stores in this country today that are absolutely perfect.

It's our aim and desire to correct our errors when possible to do so.

As to correcting our business policy we have none to correct. We are going to continue giving the Best Quality offered hereabouts at a lower price than the same quality brings elsewhere. It does not matter whether the article is a \$50.00 Full Dress Suit or a 50c Black Sateen Shirt. This is a quality store and will never be anything else.

The Printz Co.
CORRECT DRESS FOR MEN

Oil City, Pa. Oil City, Pa.



THE DISPLAY OF NEW DRESS GOODS

Convincing evidence of the fact that this is a good Dress Goods store. Wide color range—assortment of weaves and fabrics comprising everything favored of fashion. And stock comprehensive enough to include every price. These in our judgment combine to make a completely modern Dress Goods stock. And this additional fact is apparent, there's been just as great effort put forth to assemble nice assortments at 50c as at \$2.00. This is a good Dress Goods store and we want the women of this city to know it.

AT THE NECKWEAR COUNTER we're displaying all the new ruffings.

50c BRASSIERE.—We're showing 3 handsome new half dollar models in Brassieres at the corset counter. Far and away the nicest and best Brassiere we've ever seen sold for a half dollar.

VEIL AND VEILING PAD AND FANCIES.—Every latest fashion finds representation in a display of New Veils and Veilings made here today. At the price of 35c yard a complete assortment of colors, combinations and designs. At from 75c to \$3.00 each all the new veil fads.

WINDSOR KIMONA CREPES 25c.—Striking and original designs and colors intended for both short and long kimonas.



Seasick Fish.
Fish become ill and die from seasickness when carried long distances upon the ocean, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. For that reason many rare and interesting specimens captured in tropical countries cannot be brought alive to northern ports for public inspection. In a recent shipment of 400 fish from Key West to New York more than 100 died on the way and the remainder arrived in a condition that required heroic treatment to save their lives. According to this it may be presumed that the agony endured by humans when the ship begins to pitch and roll is as nothing compared with the same sufferings of tank inclosed fish. As a precaution the fish are fed practically nothing for at least one day before being taken on board. The galvanized iron tanks in which the fish are carried contain from ten to fifty gallons of sea water kept at a constant temperature of about 65 degrees by steam from the ship's boilers during the trip.

Londoners' Helplessness.
It was not the brightly polished boots of the Londoners that most impressed an old Canadian whom I took to see the sights of the metropolis some time ago. It was his first sight of us, and he was frank. He confided to me that he was most struck by our "general helplessness" and illustrated the meaning by telling me that in the town he came from the lawyer thought it no shame to carry a sack of flour through the street, the doctor might be seen spending his leisure by painting his house and pick like any navy. And now my Canadian friend had arrived in a country where a man could not even carry his own portmanteau to the station. Of course I defended our British point of view and discoursed of iron conventions, but I could not avoid feeling that our Canadian friend is healthier than our own in these things.—London Chronicle.

Aid of Shooting in War.
Lord Wolsey, who was in charge of the advance spy close to the re-doubts at Sebastopol, once attributed the success of many of the engagements in the Crimean war to the simple expedient of shouting "I don't believe," he said, "that we had twenty-five fellows the last time we attacked. We were shouting, shouting, shouting, and afterward I could not speak for four days, while some of the officers lost their voices for a week. We fired from behind a heap of dead bodies, and I told the major to blow his very loudest, while we cheered, and so the enemy thought we had plenty of men in the rear." The trick is as old as Gideon, and the Homeric hero was "boe agantus" good in shouting.—London Standard.

Repeated Everything.
This is told of a west Wales bridegroom who had been hidden to "mind" repeat everything after the person in the service. The service was drawing to a close when the person behind forward and whispered to the newly married man, "The fee." "The fee" responded the latter unthinkingly, and he had in his hands a blank check from his reverie to make the required response from his pocket. Cardiff West Brit Mail.

Not a Minute Wasted.
"Can't I get my pants pressed while you cut my hair?"
"Certainly, sir!"
"All right. Boy, shine my shoes at the same time, and hand me that newspaper. By the way, get the resturant next door to send in a couple of sandwiches and I can be eating my lunch." Pittsburgh Post.

Very Scientific Punishment.
Here is a charming description of corporal punishment as given in American schools and prisons. It is taken from one of the leading newspapers of Italy and will astonish some people here as much as it probably astonished the Italian readers.

"The most incurrable persons are led with eyes bandaged and hands shackled to a bath in which there is a little water. They are stripped and made to lie down in the bathtub. In the water is a wire leading from one pole of an electric battery. Another wire leading from the other pole is placed in contact with a sponge which is applied to the bare body of the prisoner. Each time it touches him he receives an electric shock that feels exactly as if he were being whipped."

"The punished youth, being unable to see whence the blows come, suffers all the more and is soon under subjection."—New York World.

A Legal Comedy.
The conservatism of the law as it is practiced in Philadelphia received an illustration recently in the loud summons by the clerk of the court to William Penn, Richard Penn and John Penn to appear in court in order that a certain title to land of which they were the original grantors could be cleared of an encumbrance.

No one suggested to his honor, the president judge of common pleas No. 4, that William Penn had been dead 200 years, and his sons Richard and John nearly as long. There was no need of such a suggestion. Every one within hearing of the clerk's voice knew that it was a vain show and an empty form that was proceeding before their eyes. Through the idle crying of the names of men two centuries dead the demands of the law were satisfied and a title was cleared.—Case and Comment.

She Didn't Like It.
Even unto honors, if they must carry them alone, children in America would not be born. A little girl who lives in my neighborhood came home from school in tears one day not long ago. Her father is a celebrated writer. The schoolteacher, happening to select one of his stories to read aloud to the class, mentioned the fact that the author of the story was the father of my small friend.

"But why are you crying about it, sweetheart?" her father asked. "Do you think it's such a bad story?"

"Oh, no," the little girl answered; "it's a good enough story. But none of the other children's fathers write stories! Why do you, daddy? It's so peculiar!"—From "The American Child."

March Optical Co.
OIL CITY, PA.

Prescription lens grinders for the eyes, plus Collectively trained and internationally endorsed

Optometrist

Behind the Guns. NO DROPS. RESULTS DEFINITE. Artificial Eyes in Stock. Both 'Phones.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
Cures Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.